

Good Week-end Games For County Fans

Sir Thomas is so full of hope,
So confident he'll lift the cup
And tote it 'cross the sea.

He's such a jovial, whole-souled cove,
His heart's so set upon it,
We've half a mind to let him win
The durned old cup, doggone it.

TWIN BILL TODAY FOR BALL FANS

Traction and Clarksburg Battle in Second Con- test.

With indications that Jupiter Pluvius has backed off the stage for a short time, the fans of the county should have a chance to see some good baseball games today and tomorrow. Two games will be played at South Side park this afternoon. At 2 o'clock Stevenson and the Prints are scheduled to battle in a city league contest, and at four o'clock the Traction team will take on Clarksburg. McKenstry will be on the mound for the Traction team and many of the fans are anxious to see him in action. Clarksburg has a good team and the game should be interesting all the way. It is expected that a great crowd will witness the games this afternoon.

Tomorrow afternoon, the Traction company will journey to Blackshere park to take on the Consumers. This promises to be a very speedy battle. Burns and Brathwood will likely be the pitching selections, which will insure a great game.

Monongah and Ida May will battle at Traction park. These two teams are old rivals and the game will attract a big turnout of fans. Shinnick and Annabelle will play tomorrow afternoon at Annabelle.

Special car service to Traction and Blackshere parks will be provided tomorrow for the games.

Sensational Game Taken By Owens From Mining Machine

If Aladdin had been in the grandstand last night and had brought with him his well known lamp, he could not have wished a better and more spectacular ball game for the big turnout of fans than the one staged between Mining Machinery and Owens. The average game played in the big leagues falls far below the standard of ball exhibited last evening. The game abounded in tense situations and thrilling fielding stunts that kept the spectators on their feet and yelling like mad the major portion of the time.

Owens came to life with a vengeance and played wonderful baseball. True they wobbled in the field four times, but when the team was in a hole a sensational play or exceptionally good pitching by Osborne excited the Bottles for their difficulty. Osborne opposed Carden on the mound, and the Owens man out-pitched his rival two-to-one. Osborne allowed four hits, two in the second round and two in the third, while Carden was touched up for eight, three of which were bunched in the sixth canto for the single marker of the contest.

Boice, Kittle, Tressel, West and Guest all turned in thrilling plays for Owens, while Dunn for the Mining Machinery, made a beautiful play on a sacrifice hit, getting his man at first, and Nefflen's keen judgment in knowing just where to throw in center field for each batter enabled him to gobble up several hard hit balls that otherwise would have gone for extra base hits.

Twice the Machinery had three men on base and only one man retired, but could not make a marker either time, due to sensational work behind Osborne, while Owens had a couple of chances to score before they finally worked a man around the circuit.

As a last resort in the seventh inning the Machinery tried a pinch hitter, but he passed away on a fly to Boice, who had another busy session in the outfield.

There was nothing of interest happened in the first round, both sides taking the count in order. In the second round, Owens Phillips singled with one down, but was arrested when he attempted to steal second. Long and "Coat" Ridgely serving the warrant. Guest breezed.

For the Machinery, there was much excitement and no runs. Dunn led off with a wicked drive to left for a base. Marshall filed to Boice. Wright singled and Long was safe in West's bobble. Huffman rapped a smash to West who tossed to Traction and Dunn was one at home. Carden sent a terrific smash down the first base line, but Guest grabbed the pill and held on for dear life, and Carden was out ending the round.

Boice filed to Marshall in Owens' third. Huffman and Osborne both

singled, but Tressel fanned and Kittle popped out to Ridgely. For the Machinery, Nefflen filed out to Kittle, and "Goat" was safe on Tressel's error. Kendall and Dunn both hit, filling the bases again with one down. Marshall sent a Texas Leaguer over second. Kittle came racing in from center, caught the ball on his shoestrings, slid along on his stomach, then threw the ball to West who threw to Keener at third, where Ridgely was doubled up, the umpire ruling he had not gone back to the base before coming home after the catch.

Both sides went out in order in the fourth. Guest drew a pass in the fifth and took second on a sacrifice, but died there. Another brilliant play was made by Owens on the Machinery. Carden was safe on West's error. Nefflen fanned trying to bunt. Ridgely lined to Tressel who doubled Carden off first.

Owens scored in the sixth. Tressel was an easy out. Kittle hit an infield fly and Dunn and Wright did the Alfonso-Gaston act, the pill dropping salt for a lucky hit. West singled to center. Keener sent a long smash to Nefflen. Phillips singled to right, and Kittle scored. Dunn and Hunt killed off Guest.

The Machinery went out in order. Osborne and Tressel singled with two out in the seventh, but Kittle was an easy out.

The Machinery fought to the last ditch in their half. Wright fanned. Long walked and pilfered second. Noble batted for Hunt and sent a high one to Boice. Osborne ended the game by taking Carden's tap and tossing him out at first. The score:

OWENS	AB	R	H	E	A
Tressel, ss	4	0	1	1	4
Kittle, m	4	1	1	2	1
West, 2b	3	0	1	1	32
Keener, 3b	3	0	0	1	0
Phillips, rf	3	0	2	0	0
Guest, lf	3	0	0	0	0
Boice, if	3	0	0	4	0
Huffman, c	3	0	1	4	1
Osborne, p	3	0	2	0	1
Totals	27	1	8	21	11

MINING MACH.	AB	R	H	E	A
Nefflen, m	3	0	0	3	0
Ridgely, 2b	3	0	0	2	2
Kendall, rf	3	0	1	0	0
Dunn, 3b	3	0	2	1	0
Marshall, lf	3	0	0	1	0
Wright, ss	3	0	1	0	0
Long, c	3	0	0	6	1
Hunt, 1b	3	0	0	8	0
Carden, p	3	0	0	2	0
Noble	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	26	0	4	21	8

*Batted for Hunt in 7th.

Owens.....0000010-1 8 4

Machinery.....0000000-0 4 0

Sacrifice hits, Boice. Stolen base.

Long. Double plays, Kittle, West and Keener. Tressel and Guest. First on balls, off Carden, 1; off Osborne, 1. Struck out, by Osborne, 3; by Carden, 6.

Three and Two

The strategists are all befogged. Things happened all so quick—This Georges Guy and Dempsey. Have turned a funny trick.

When Jack got loose from Frisco courts, He called Georges on the phone—It made WEE-WHEE so homesick, He said, "I'm going home."

He cut his date with Bat Levinsk. And said, "Next August maybe, You'll find me back to fight youse guys—

Yes, all you battling babies."

"Right now I long for gay Paree To stroll her boulevard—And see the good French people Crane their necks about a yard."

"And then you know, kind Yankee, I MUST make our my will Before I meet your sockers—They might crush in my jill."

So when he got to Kansas, He waved a wicked jaw, "I challenge you, Jack Wempsey—But why pick on Wichita?"

The simultaneous announcements of the acquittal of Dempsey and the return of Carpenter to Europe make any old ringsider come up for air.

It was a rattling good publicity stunt at that.

"Gorgeous" Georges will work the Frenchies into a frenzy on one side of the foam and Dempsey & Co. will tickle the toe over here.

A spirited cable exchanged now and then would also add zest to the show.

It takes at least a year to get the public stirred to the innermost depths so it will cough up \$60 for a ringside seat at most any party.

Who was that fellow up there in the gallery who just said that Georges was going home to get another shot of "hypnotic eye?"

The postponing of the Carpenter-Levinsky match means about the same as the sign outside the ball park on a rainy day—"NO GAME."

Lookit all the publicity Benton Harbor got out of it, not to speak of Wichita and next August!

Will some Texas old man now offer a cold million for a purse One at a time, please.

Oh, dear! Oh, dear! This was a nice quiet world—once.

Unhappy is the umpire Who never hears some kicks, Or calls a close play at the plate Who doesn't expect bricks.

Should he go through a battle Without the beefing hornie; "Robber—Rotten—Bonehead," He'd feel he was ignored.

His work is very simple. He calls all the balls and strikes, And watches all the bases To see if they are spiked.

They say his soul is leather That his voice is gruff and low—And that his ears hear cuss words You and I will never know. Every once in awhile they crown an umpire and he wears it, gravely.

If you think that umpiring a ball game is pickins, just get out there in the center of the diamond where the shells are dropping all round.

If you call a strike on a batter he kicks, and if you don't the pitcher does.

If you call a runner out, who was safe by at least a good mile, the manager invites you to a murder, and if you don't call it, the bleacher mob suggests a lynching instead.

If you order a player off the field for getting sassy, you hear every mistake you ever made in life from the time you were born up to that humiliating moment, rephotographed and retouched, flung in your grating teeth.

If you let players hand you stuff, you'll be plowing your corn next season instead of blowing your horn.

Requisites of a good umpire; a bass drum voice, a close friend of the police, fast on his feet, knowledge of all the exit gates, a perfect dodger and no conscience.

Unless an umpire is insulted crabbed, kicked at and thrown at during the course of a normal ball game, he gets so lonesome and downhearted that he goes to bed without supper.

If you want to get an umpire's animal—ignore him.

An umpire doesn't wear shin guard, a mattress and a bird cage just to keep the balls from hitting him.

There is more education in being an umpire, than there is in serving a term in jail, doing a hitch in the army, or posing at the white house.

Here lies a honest umpire—his life was short and quick. They held a short post-mortem—'twas this! "Hit with a brick."

Two sprightly boxers met one eve Within the roped arena; A large and noisy crowd was there To view the fistic scene; a Referee was on the job To see that both the maulers Did not use blackjacks in their mitts Nor fight like alley brawlers; He was engaged to see the two Did not bite one another—The pair shook hands before the bout

Some Local Sport Chatter

It was worth at least an extra dime to see the smilt on "Honus" Wagner's face after the game.

Wagner sure did have one large, glorious, happy evening. As William Shakespeare might have said if he had known Wagner: He sat upon the players bench Without a tie or collar But I am here to tell you The old boy sure can boller.

Kittle is getting more graceful every day. That catch of his last night was some old life saver.

Boice also saved the bacon by running to deep left and turning a triple into a putout.

Osborne had that old underhanded ball working, and the Machinery were hitting many of them up in the air.

That little Alfonso-Gaston act on the part of the Machinery infield in the sixth on Kittle's high fly proved very costly.

Huffman got two and three once last night and then banged one in the groove a mighty wallop, but old fleet-foot Nefflen was on the job and grabbed the smash in deep center. Keener was also a victim of fast work on the part of his outfielder.

Guest played another good game at first base. He plays ball all the time

Like brother greeting brother. Said Battling Mike, before the bell Was tapped to start the fracas: "We are not here to kill nor maim, The referee can't make us."

"You're right," asseverated Bill, Nicknamed the Dogtown Scrapper, "You'll get from me no wicked punch, I am a friendly tapper.

Remember, kid, within the week We boxed at Troy and Fargo, And after this we'll be rid to go Ten lovely rounds at Argo."

The referee stood round and watched The very painless scrapping, And noticed as he looked around A lot of fans were napping.

He thought that either Bill or Mike Would doze off any minute. He would have quit his job but there Was fifty dollars in it.

Carl Tremaine and Pal Moore have been boxing again—this time to Toledo. The first bout was at Cleveland, and in both battles Tremaine was

and is a big help in the infield. West made no errors, but redeemed himself with a timely hit and a play that cut off a runner at the plate.

The big crowd sure did enjoy the game.

Machinery stormed considerably when Phil Grimes permitted Ridgely to be doubled at third for not going back to the bag after a catch. From the press box it seemed Grimes had made the correct ruling, but it may have been a mighty close play.

When the Owens can shutout the Machinery and the Bando the Whoosers, there is not much punch left for those who contend the teams down in the race are outclassed.

Pinch hitters are not very successful in the City league. Another one failed last night.

Ridgely took Mills' place at Second last night and Dunn took Noble's at third for the Machinery. Both played good ball.

Tressel is a new lad with Owens. He plays short. He is but 17 years old, but made a good impression with the fans. He accepted five out of six chances in the field and made one hit. His only error was on a difficult chance.

credit with shading the Memphis boys. Perhaps the next engagement will be south of the Mason and Dixon line, in which event Pal may grab off the honors.


We trust these two Ohio engagements are not the beginning of a lifelong friendship between the two popular wares. These Damon-Pythias

Simco, A Master Ointment.

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And every jar is guaranteed at the Fairmont Pharmacy to contain relief for you or money back. It is so quick in action, so healing it will win you at once; it is so new to the public and unusual, it is what an ointment expert gives you for so small a price as 30c. It is a prompt relief for eczema and other skin troubles. Fairmont Pharmacy, who is the agent, is authorized by the manufacturers to return the purchase price if you are not delighted with the results of its use.

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A NERVOUS WRECK

From Three Years' Suffering, Says Cardui Made Her Well.

Texas City, Tex.—In an interesting statement, Mrs. G. H. Schill, of this town, says: "For three years I suffered untold agony with my head. I was unable to do any of my work."

I just wanted to sleep all the time, for that was the only ease I could get, when I was asleep. I became a nervous wreck just from the awful suffering with my head.

I was so nervous that the least noise would make me jump out of my bed. I had no energy, and was unable to do anything. My son, a young boy, had to do all my household duties.

I was not able to do anything until I took Cardui. I took three bottles in all, and it surely cured me of those awful headaches. That has been three years ago, and I know the cure is permanent, for I have never had any headache since taking Cardui.

Nothing relieved me until I took Cardui. It did wonders for me."

Try Cardui for your troubles—made from medicinal ingredients recommended in medical books as being of benefit in female troubles, and 40 years of use has proven that the books are right. Begin taking Cardui today.

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See Denham First Co.
221 Monroe Street
Next to Woolworth's.

Don't Worry-His Motto



BY DEAN SNYDER.

Lawson Robertson, Penn coach and guiding hand of this country's best half-miler, Earl Eby, is saving him for the final test at the Olympic finals to be held in the Harvard stadium July 17.

"I realize the strain every runner must go through," says Robertson.

"I believe that Eby can run, and will run, the 800-meter race in one minute and 52 seconds. Earl is all right, and when the time comes for him to let out, he'll do it."

Eby's running this year has been the subject of criticism, for the blond-haired sprinter hasn't been going through his paces in any world-beating time.

He is observing a careful course of training.

At the Intercollegiate on Franklin Field the Penn star barely pushed across the line ahead of the parade.

The reason for his hanging back during most of this race has just been disclosed. He was setting a pace to pull a fellow team mate, Brown, across the tape to count for Penn a point that was necessary to trim the Princeton Tigers.

Robertson says that what the Olympic committee needs is men ready to run in August, and the more ready they can be saved during the trials here at home the better form they will be capable of showing abroad.

The Penn half-miler is a natural runner. He shares Robertson's ideas in that too much training takes off the edge.

"Don't take your training too seriously," says Eby. "Forget it when you get out of your track suit. The trouble with some good athletes is that they worry about a race before it comes off and then keep thinking about it afterward."

That is Eby's code.

Besides the Penn runner there are three other great performers at this distance. They are Crawford of Lafayette, Campbell of Yale and Meehan of Notre Dame. Meehan took the conference half mile in 1:54 1-5.

Strongest competition will be found in Rudolf of England, Lawson of New Zealand and Bolin of Sweden. All of them have done 800 meters in fast time.

But America will start four half-milers, all of whom have done the distance in 1:54 and one of them at least ought to carry Uncle Sam's colors to a victory.

ord their high appreciation of the valuable assistance rendered to the temperance cause in Scotland by the Board of Temperance of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America, in sending, free of charge, the Rev. John Steele, one of their associates, to conduct a series of meetings in October, November and December of this year. Mr. Steele has visited cities, towns and villages, and everywhere his eloquent addresses have been listened to with keenest interest. He presents his argument in a scholarly and persuasive manner, and his scientific illustrations were both educative and helpful. Mr. Steele has been most cordially received in every place visited and has left a most favorable impression.

Temperance Talk at First Presbyterian

Rev. John Steele of Pittsburgh will give an address at the First Presbyterian church Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. He is one of the associate secretaries of the Board of Temperance in the Presbyterian church in the U. S. A.

Rev. Mr. Steele was recently in Scotland in the interest of the temperance cause and at a meeting held in Glasgow last December the board of directors of the Scottish Temperance league adopted the following minute:

"The Directors of the Scottish Temperance league desire to put on record

No need for you to suffer agonising, throbbing bunion pain a minute longer than it takes you to get a box of

FAIRYFOOT

FREE TRIAL

Apply as directed. Oh, what quick, soothing relief—how speedily the inflammation disappears. Fairyfoot literally melts away the bunion. Rebound. Get a box of Fairyfoot. If not more than pleased, return and get your money back.

Sold only by Fairmont Pharmacy.

Little Winnie Tennemore, who lives in the Kensington district, is five years old. Before birth her mother was frightened by the first Zeppelin raid of London. The result is this blemish. The mark is well raised on the body, four inches long, and of a dark brown color.